

# WATTERSON AND EX-GOV. BROWN

TALK FOR JOURNAL READERS

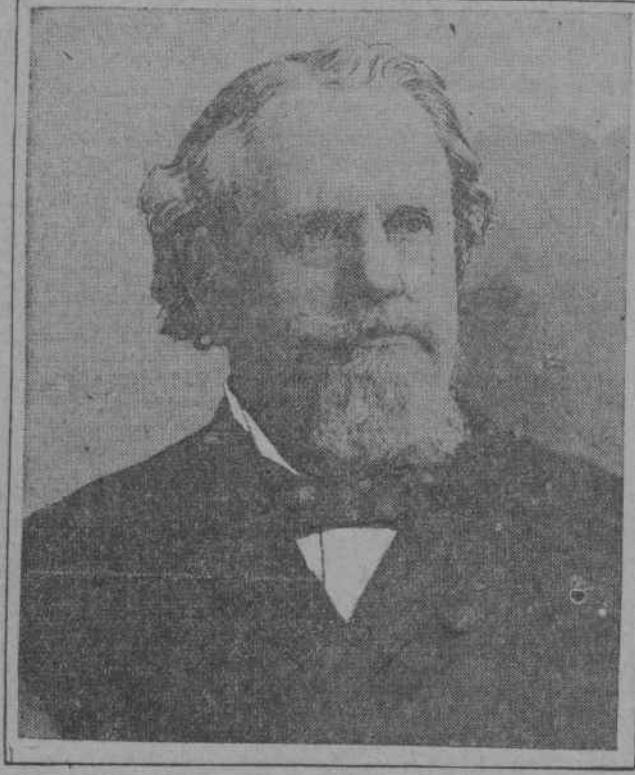
## ON KENTUCKY'S DEMOCRATIC SPLIT.

A Very Lively Issue Elucidated by the Chief Partisans of the Opposing Leaders of the State Democracy—William Goebel, the Regular Candidate, Supported by "The Star-Eyed Goddess."



[Photo by Klauber, Louisville.]  
Henry Watterson.

Now a staunch supporter of Goebel, the Silver candidate, and his faction in the Kentucky Democratic quarrel.



[Photo by Klauber, Louisville.]  
Ex-Governor John Y. Brown.

Who will be the nominee of the bolters and will be named at the convention at Lexington this week.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 13.—The political situation in Kentucky is as interesting as it is complex.

The nomination of William Goebel for Governor has split the Democracy into hostile camps, and has plunged the State, three months before election, into the bitterest political battle in its history.

A rancorous personal campaign is already on, and it promises to grow in savage intensity.

Mr. Bryan has agreed to make a number of speeches for Goebel. The most effective argument used to bring him here was that Goebel was supporting the Democratic organization, and that his failure to come might defeat Blackburn for the Senate.

Persons outside this State cannot be expected to know the inside facts about this internecine and destructive row among the Kentucky Democrats. It came about in this way:

General P. Wat. Hardin, who was beaten for Governor in 1895 because he was for silver, had nearly enough votes to nominate when the convention met. William Goebel, a member of the State Senate, and ex-Congressman Stone were the opposing candidates.

Out of nearly 1,100 votes Goebel had less than 200. He combined with Stone and organized the convention, and deliberately unsated over three hundred of General Hardin's delegates. Judge Redwine, a Goebel man, was made temporary chairman. He was partisan throughout.

He permitted no appeals from his decision, made repeated arbitrary rulings, defying the anti-Goebel delegates, and enforcing his decrees by the moral assistance of hundreds of Louisville policemen, who took possession of the hall and refused admission to delegates who were known to be against Goebel.

Ex-Congressman Stone agreed that the temporary organization should be made permanent. He has made a written statement that his reason for continuing Judge Redwine as chairman was that Goebel, who now controlled the convention, having put his own henchmen in the places of the 300 unsated

Hardin delegates, agreed to nominate him on the first ballot.

But Goebel broke his alleged obligation. He had the nomination within his grasp, and he took it, and Stone was left a victim of his own cupidity and folly.

Goebel, of course, promptly kicked out the old Democratic committees which control the State machinery, and took complete possession of the organization. In a few days the Lexington convention, called by mass meetings in over two-thirds of the counties, will nominate John Young Brown, formerly Governor, a sterling Democrat and a famous orator, and in his candidacy it is confidently predicted by the bolters that Mr. Goebel will read his death warrant.

The fight has caused many strange alignments. Henry Watterson, who receded Bryan and helped to carry Kentucky against him, is for Goebel, and is turning loose his thirteen-inch guns daily in the Courier-Journal.

On the other hand, the Dispatch, at whose christening Bryan presided, and which was started by the free silver Democrats of Kentucky who refused to read the Courier-Journal, is against Goebel.

Major P. P. Johnston, former chairman of the State Central Committee, one of the best of Democrats and a man of the highest character, repudiates the nomination of Goebel.

Mr. Joseph T. O'Neal, chairman of the Louisville Democratic Committee, a member of the Board of Elections, and one of the State's foremost lawyers, believes that Goebel should be and will be beaten.

Major Matt Adams, former pension agent, will stump the State for Governor Brown.

Ex-Congressman William C. Owens will not vote for Goebel.

This is the class of Democrats that have joined the revolution. They can be found in every county. Abuse will not deter them. Mr. Bryan's appeal will not move them. They are enlisted for war.

DANIEL E. O'SULLIVAN.

### WHAT HENRY WATTERSON SAYS:

"I have given in detail my views on the situation in the editorial columns of the Courier-Journal, and my answers to your questions can only be a repetition of what I have written.

"The recent Democratic State convention, although it lasted an entire week, was certainly not a deliberative body. It could hardly be described as a miracle of orderly practice. But it was as authoritative in its character as any of its predecessors.

"Divided into three factions—each struggling for mastery, its assembling immediately developed a fight between these factions for position. It was a stubborn, unyielding fight. The Hardin faction started in with many advantages.

"As in all party conventions, the rule, 'May the best man win,' should have been final, for in this, as in many conventions, the men who went in weakest came out strongest. There was nothing unusual in this.

"What is there in the charge that the Louisville and Nashville Railroad is back of the proposed new ticket?" he was asked.

#### Says Railroad Influence Is Back of the Split.

"There is everything in it. The Louisville & Nashville, for some reason best known to itself, affects to see in Mr. Goebel a dangerous menace to its property rights. In the canvass for the convention it made Mr. Hardin's cause its own, and if Mr. Hardin had been nominated he would have been handicapped by the actual and implied relations to the road.

"Having its favorite beaten for the nomination, however, the Louisville & Nashville propose an appeal from the convention to the voters, and, failing to defeat Goebel in the convention, it aims to get up a convention of its own and to set up an independent ticket. In order, if possible, to secure his defeat at the polls.

"How can the Courier Journal support Goebel on a platform which indorses the Goebel bill?"

"The Courier Journal is as much opposed to the Goebel law as ever it was. It is as much in favor of wiping it from the statute books as ever it was. But we do not see how a combination of a railroad company and a body of squealers and bolters formed to elect the Republican State ticket is going to insure this purpose.

#### Republicans Will Not Repeal the Goebel Law.

"Is there a Kentuckian so simple in his mind and so green in his rind as to believe that with such a machine in their own hands the Republicans are going to break it up and send its fragments to the scrap basket on the eve of a Presidential election?"

"The State platform indorses Bryan, whom the Courier Journal fought in 1896, and renews its belief in free silver, which the Courier Journal abhors. How can it consistently support Goebel and ignore his platform?"

"The Courier Journal would not give a penny to defeat Bryan. It agrees with him in some things and disagrees with him in other things. It fought him before, and it may or may not fight him again.

"Many good Bryan Democrats tell us that free silver can and ought to be eliminated from the Chicago platform, and that is the main point of difference. Meanwhile, however, we are electing a Governor, not a President, and each in its order."

### WHAT EX-GOVERNOR BROWN SAYS:

"I HAVE been warned by some solicitous friends that I was imperiling my future. I do not care for that. I have no ambition that I would not sacrifice to duty.

"The convention that nominated Mr. Goebel outraged every precept of honesty and fair dealing. It was organized by fraud. It was conducted by a chairman who denied the people the right to be heard, and his unfair decrees were enforced by armed policemen.

"I feel that it is a critical hour in Kentucky history and a crucial time for the Democratic party of Kentucky. We cannot let such brazen dishonesty go unrebuked. Personally I have no feeling against Mr. Goebel, but I cannot indorse by my voice or vote the acts of the fraudulent convention that gave him a nomination.

"The people, true to their fairly chosen delegates, denied him. As I have said: If I knew I were going to my political grave, by all that I hold sacred, I would rather occupy that grave than hold any office within the gift of man that was stained with fraud."

"Are you opposed to Bryan, Governor Brown?" I asked, "or is this independent movement against silver or Bryan?"

#### He Is Still Unconditionally for Bryan.

"I was for Bryan in 1896. I am unconditionally for him again. His friends are against Goebel. His bitterest enemies in Kentucky are for Goebel.

"I want to say in the strongest terms that if free silver is not indorsed by the Lexington convention I would not accept a nomination on such a platform."

"What have you to say to the charge that the Louisville & Nashville Railroad is back of your candidacy?"

"That is too absurd to be denied. That falsehood will not deceive the intelligent people of Kentucky. It is well known that as Governor I prevented the Louisville & Nashville from buying a competing parallel line, and the courts sustained me, and to-day, as a result of that Louisville and Kentucky have the Illinois Central. Even the people who are circulating that flimsy lie do not believe it."

#### Another Anti-Goebel's Views.

Louisville, Aug. 13.

To the Editor of the Journal:

If you care for my personal opinion, based on a twenty years' intimate acquaintance with Kentucky politics, I will say that there seems to be only one way for Goebel to win: He must steal his election as he stole his nomination.

At the last session of the Legislature he passed an Election law to fit this very case. It puts the appointment of election officers and the counting of votes into the hands of people selected by him.

But I do not believe that the Democrats of Kentucky will stand for the stuffing of ballot boxes or the falsification of returns by Goebel henchmen. If these things do happen, look out for a matinee, in comparison with which a Kentucky mountain feud would be a prayer meeting.

I will give you a thumb-nail sketch of Goebel: Aged about forty; face yellow, smooth, saturnine; figure slight and stooped.

He is as calculating as an adding machine and as merciless as a Turk. He has no real friends. They fawn in his cold presence for political favors to come. He is subterranean in his methods. He plans when fair men are sleeping. There is no advantage he will not take.

### THE MORE CLEVER TO THE MAN IN BLACK.

Another Man Found Who Saw Him on Day of Murder.

#### GOT OUT BY A WINDOW.

Climbed Into the Sitting Room Annex to Cripp's Saloon.

Slowly, but surely, the net of incrimination is being drawn around the mysterious man in black who was heard talking with Mrs. Kronman in her flat at Thirty-fifth street and Eighth avenue last Monday afternoon.

The Central Office detectives, following the disclosure made by the Journal, are confident that when the identity of the man in black is discovered the man who brainied Mrs. Kronman with a hatchet and stole her jewelry will be found.

The police declare now that there is absolutely no chance for the assassin to escape, that is, all the policemen who are working on the murder case, except acting Captain Conney and his detectives, who will not admit that the man in black is more than a fiction, and are still hunting for evidence to establish the guilt of Nathan Kronman, the murdered woman's husband.

#### What Their Motive May Be.

It was intimated yesterday, however, that Acting Captain Conney has a motive for trying to show Kronman's guilt. It is said that he has in view as a possible murderer a light mulatto who was a frequenter of the Little Savoy Hotel, opposite the Kronman flat, and by making public that he has a suspicion of Kronman he intends to throw the mulatto off his guard.

Acting Captain Conney is certainly investigating the actions of this mulatto on Monday last, and it is said that he has received some valuable information which may throw light on the case from some colored people who live in Minetta Lane and have long been friends of "Bill" Hicks, the ex-convict and truckman, who is thus far the only accused witness against Kronman.

The story of the man in black, as told exclusively in the Journal, and the possibility that he was the assassin and thief, has been confirmed in every detail by the Central Office detectives. They have the witness, Luke Clark, who saw him standing in front of the flat on Thirty-fifth street on Monday afternoon with the man, a negro, who remained outside the building at least two hours after his companion entered Mrs. Kronman's flat.

They have Mrs. William Innes, who met the supposed assassin in the vestibule and had a talk with him, and Lizzie Cripps, who saw the man going up the stairs on the first floor and asked her if Mrs. Kronman was in, and Louise Wernz, who heard a man's voice which was not that of Kronman in Mrs. Kronman's flat about 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

#### A New Witness Found.

In addition to these the police have found a witness who may be of great importance in establishing the identity of the assassin, and the means he employed to escape from the building after killing Mrs. Kronman. As has been told in the Journal, there is a room in the only hotel on the ground floor of the apartment house in the extreme rear, which is used as a sitting room for women with or without escorts. It is frequented mostly by persons who reside in the neighborhood and occasionally by strangers to the waiters.

The southeast corner of this room is a women's dressing room. In the end partition there is a window four feet from the floor which opens upon an airshaft between the two buildings. The window is a small building. Another window opens upon the lower half of this house and the distance between them is not more than two feet. Any one having a knowledge of these windows could pass in and out of the flat house without attracting attention.

The man in black was seen to enter this house about 11 o'clock in the morning and the time that he left is fixed by a new witness which the police found on Saturday. He is Sam Stewart, a light-skinned negro who often visits at the Little Savoy Hotel. Several years ago he was a jockey and rode principally in the South. Devlin, a regular attendant at the race tracks, is a stout and has the reputation of being a card sharp.

#### What This Boy Tells.

He says that on Saturday afternoon, about 2:45 o'clock he met a colored woman at Eighth avenue and Thirty-third street. She had just returned from the country, and he says he does not know where she is living in the city. She is a servant in a family somewhere in Harlem. She accepted his invitation to take a drink and together they went to the sitting-room in Cripp's saloon.

The table in the northeast corner of the room, which is rather dark. They had been seated there but a few moments, when there was a commotion of some kind in the dressing-room. It sounded as if a window had been opened or closed. Then there was a scuffling sound, and the woman started up from the floor, and this was quickly followed by a sound which could have been made by a person jumping a short distance to the floor.

This being a private room Stewart and his companion did not pay any more attention to the matter, but he saw that the woman was about to get up. A short time afterward Stewart noticed the dressing room door open a short distance, as if some one was looking out from the inside. He and the woman were sitting so far back that they could not be seen by any one in the toilet room.

#### A Man Walked Out.

Stewart said to his companion, "That's a funny move," and at the same time the door was thrown wide open and a man stepped out into the room with his back to Stewart. He evidently supposed that there was no one in the room but himself. He brushed the dirt off his coat and the front and bent forward and brushed off the knees what looked to Stewart to be whitewash. He gave a quick glance toward the bar room, the end of which could be seen from where he was standing, and then walked rapidly out of the room and turned toward Eighth avenue.

Stewart said that he was a man about five feet nine inches in height, with close cut, dark hair, black mustache, large black eyes, large nose, and might have been a Jew or light mulatto. His clothing was dark; he wore a sack coat and a black derby hat. The police are trying to find the woman who was with Stewart at the time this man left the house, as they fully believe that this was the man who was in Mrs. Kronman's apartment and killed her with the hatchet.

The time he left was about 3 o'clock, and at 2:30 o'clock Louise Wernz heard the voice of a man talking with Mrs. Kronman in her apartment.

This being true, it fixes the time that Mrs. Kronman was killed as between 2:30 and 3 o'clock, and the assassin undoubtedly moved very quickly after he had finished his bloody work.

#### What Wernz Heard.

Jacob Wernz, one of the first persons to visit the flat after Kronman discovered his wife's body, said yesterday that Mr. Kronman cried "Murder! Thieves!" when he saw his wife. Wernz, thinking that there were thieves then in the house, obtained a heavy club from his sister Louise, and went up to the flat.

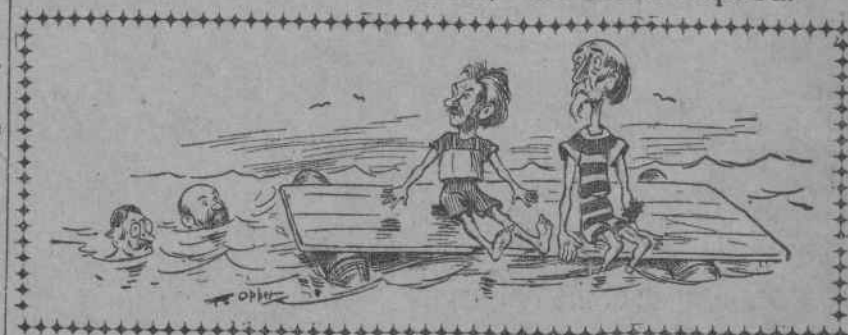
He is positive, also, is Arthur Schoeder, who saw the assassin's body lay in such a position in the private hallway that the door could have been easily opened and the murderer got out of the room through this exit.

#### Where to Find Bargains.

Only the Journal prints all the advertisements of the auctioneers. A few appear in the other New York papers now and then.

### MR. PLATT WENT IN TO SWIM; ELI QUIGG ALONG WITH HIM.

By and By Mazet and Moss Plunged in and Got Wet of Course. "Help Us or We Sink," They Cried. "Wish You Would," the Boss Replied.



Platt and Quigg Refuse a L-ning Place to Moss and Mazet.

THOMAS C. PLATT sat on the beach of the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach yesterday afternoon in his bathing suit. Lemuel Eli Quigg was gazing into his face, waiting to obey his slightest wish. An attendant came forward.

"Say, Senator," the said, "there's a couple of hard looking customers out here to see you."

"Does it look like a 'touch'?" asked Quigg nervously.

"I wouldn't like to say that it doesn't," the boy replied.

"Show 'em in," said Platt, wearily. "and Quigg, go and get some cheap cigars."

Shaftling their feet nervously, the "Wicked" Fred Gibbs and "Lightning Jim" Stewart came upon the scene.

"We've come to kick about Quigg," said Gibbs.

PLATT, A LA ZEBRA been raising the dickens in politics. He says the Republican party's rottenominated men for the Assembly.

"Yes," put in Stewart, "we had a man picked out for an Assembly nomination, and Quigg objects because his picture's in the Rogues' Gallery. What if it is?"

"He says the Citizens Union got to be 'jelled,'" Gibbs complained. "Why there isn't one of them here to back up name. They're all J. Preble Something-or-Other, or R. James Something-Else."

"Suppose a chap did get up against Quigg?" put in. "Are we supposed to be angels?" Other, or R. James Something-Else.

"And Barney Moss, CUT BIAS, Bourke, and Charlie Murray and Jake Hess, if every one's got to have a moral character?" Gibbs protested. "And us two? You've got to call Quigg off. Mr. Platt, or he'll keep all the Rogues off the ticket and fill it up with a lot of fellows who don't know when election day is."

Just then Quigg came running up with

the cigars. He was panting and excited. "Quick, Mr. Platt," he shouted. "Moss and Mazet are after us." And to the astonishment of Gibbs and Quigg bolted into the sea and swam out to the raft in front of the Sunside Battery Pavilion, leaving their visitors speechless. A serving man then appeared and swept Gibbs and Stewart off porch, because they were not guests.

Moss and Mazet, however, had foreseen Platt's ruse, and were also in bathing attire, the first in a striped suit and the second in a polka dot. They dived into the water in hot pursuit. The Senator by this time had gained the raft and party approached Platt and Quigg enshrouded water at them and shouted to them to go away.

"We want a conference," yelled Mazet, his mouth full of ocean. "I have brought Mr. Moss with me to confer."

"Take Mr. Moss away; I don't know him," Platt yelled.

"Yes, don't let Moss come on this raft; we don't know him," Quigg echoed.

"But we're the Legislative Investigating Committee," snorted Mazet. "We're here, and we're nearly drowning."

"Drown away," cried Platt. "If you won't be able to meet in September, take that Mr. Moss of yours ashore."

"Yes, take Mr. Moss with you," when you go," Quigg added. "We don't know him."

"And never did," Platt added, "and beginning to wish I never knew Mazet."

"Never let Mr. Mazet," Quigg echoed.

"I did what I was told," pleaded Mazet, who by this time was getting tired and held QUIGG, SURE PLAYER on to Moss.

"You did," Platt sneered. "I'll take ten years to make the people forget your committee."

"Forget your committee," Quigg repeated. "Swim away and take Mr. Moss with you."

"Can I say a word?" Mr. Moss spluttered. "Not to me," said Mr. Platt.

"Not to me," Quigg repeated. "Swim away."

"Say, Mazet," Mr. Moss observed. "I have an idea."

"What is it?" inquired the Legislator. "Let's swim back to the Oriental Hotel." And they did.

### ONE DAY'S UPS AND DOWNS IN TENEMENT QUARTERS.

#### Painted an Actor Brown.

TERENCE J. M'GANN plays tragedy parts in Hoboken theatres and lives at No. 110 East Eleventh street. Boys congregate in front of his house and play tag. He asked them not to because his landlady was ill. As they did not heed the request he appealed to the police. Out came the "bobbies" and painted a quart of brown paint over him. He fought with James Redfern, aged sixteen, of No. 142 East Thirtieth street, and both were arrested. In the Yorkville Court Redfern was fined \$3 and M'Gann was discharged.

#### Baby the Centre of a Tenement Row.

IN the course of a tenement house row at No. 308 East Seventy-eighth street Hattie Barrett, who was having trouble with her mother, her sister and Richard Durkin, threatened to cut the throat of her baby. Patrick Tierney seized the child and ran off with it. Police Constable Devlin intercepted him and he took the baby back. Then Devlin tried to quell the disturbance, but couldn't get more policemen. The two men and Hattie Barrett were arrested and fined \$2 each in the Yorkville Court.

Later an infant was found abandoned on the sidewalk and identified as that of the Barrett woman. It was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

#### Whistle, He Would Be Lifeless.

SHAEEL LIMBSHORE married pretty Lizade Fintarsky, of No. 145 Forsyth street, but she declined to live with him. He became despondent, and going to her house furnished a bottle of alleged poison and said he would take it if she did not relent. My life is miserable without you," said he.

The bride's brother grabbed him by the throat and the poison was spilled. Then the bridegroom tried to jump out of the window, but neighbors sat upon him and gave him to the police. In the Eldridge street police station he moaned and wept all night, saying: "Would that she were true to me." The other prisoners mocked him and sang sentimental songs to make fun of him.

In the Essex Market Court the case was heard. The wife said the prisoner had slipped her and threatened to kill her, and announced that she was through with him. He was held for disorderly conduct.

## SELECT SOCIETY CIGARETTES

Are so mild and sweet;  
so free from Drugs and  
poisonous matter as to  
render them inoffensive  
to the most deli-  
cate women.

PACKET  
OF  
TEN  
**5¢**

Box of  
Fifty  
mailed  
upon  
receipt  
of  
**25¢**

L.MILLER & SONS  
543 BROADWAY, N.Y.U.S.A.